

10¢  
EXCITING  
MYSTERY  
THRILLERS

# SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS

10¢  
ILLUSTRATION



Doc



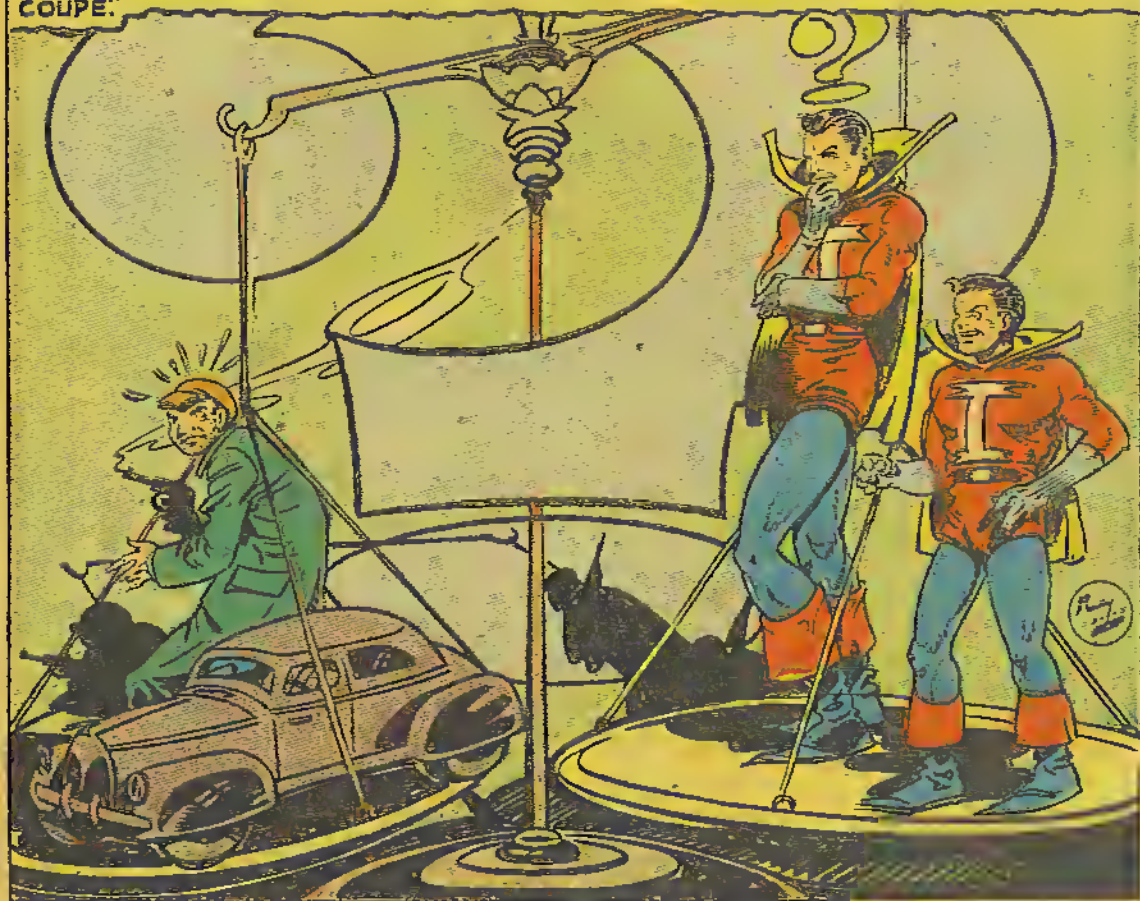


WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# MAGNO AND DAVEY

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ONLY A SOUVENIR FROM THE LATE WAR... BUT THE GERMAN LUGER PISTOL WHICH ONCE WAS TOTE'D BY SOME EX-NAZI TURNED UP IN AMERICA TO SNUFF OUT AN AMERICAN LIFE... AND LEAD MAGNO AND DAVEY INTO THE 'CASE OF THE CAREENING COUPE'!



THERE'S ANOTHER  
POUGHFOOT  
GETTING BACK  
HOME AGAIN,  
JIMMY!

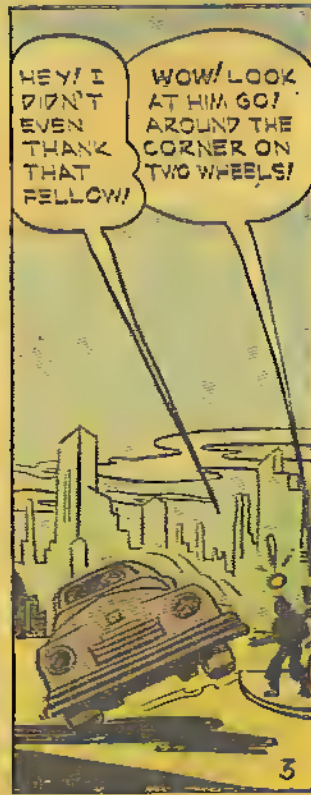
YOU SAID IT! BOY, HE'S  
LOADED DOWN WITH  
STUFF, SURE ENOUGH!  
LOOKIT THAT GERMAN  
SWOR? HE'S GOT FOR A  
SOUVENIR!

BOY I'D LIKE TO  
HAVE SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT FOR A  
SOUVENIR FOR  
MY ROOM!

MY B.G. BROTHER  
BROUGHT BACK  
SOME FROM EUROPE,  
BUT HE KEEPS 'EM  
ALL LOCKED UP!







A FEW SECONDS LATER, JUST AROUND THE CORNER....







OKAY!  
WHATEVER IT  
IS, I'LL BE  
RIGHT WITH  
YOU!

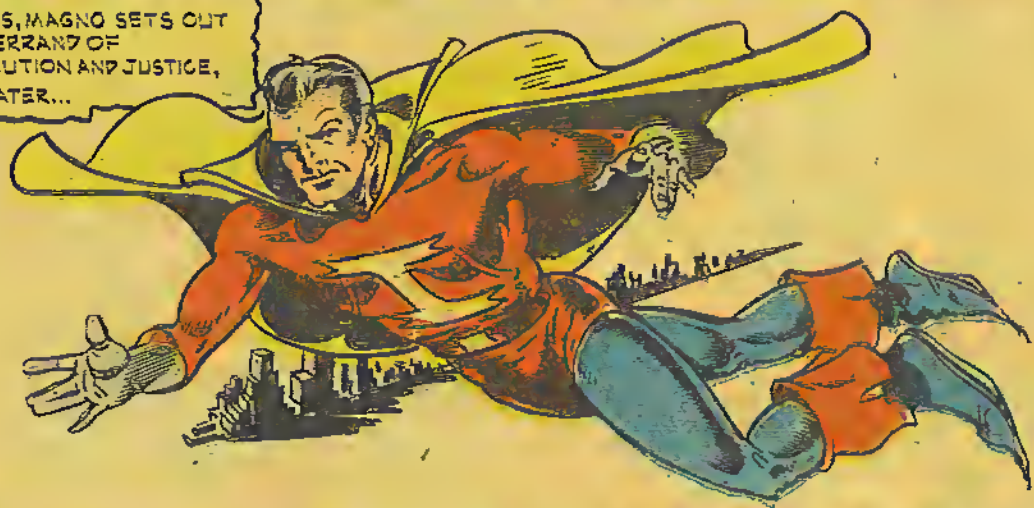
ON THIS YOU WON'T  
HAVE TO, DAVEY! THIS IS  
GOVERNMENT WORK AND  
PURELY ROUTINE. I'M GOING TO  
CHECK ON EACH VETERAN IN  
TOWN WHO REGISTERED  
SOUVENIR WEAPONS, WHEN  
HE RETURNED TO THE  
STATES FROM OVER



YOU SEE, THAT  
SOLDIER WHO WAS  
SHOT TO DEATH TO-  
DAY WAS KILLED BY  
A SLUG FROM A  
GERMAN LUGER... AND  
MAYBE THAT'LL BE  
THE ONE CLUE THE  
AUTHORITIES  
NEED!

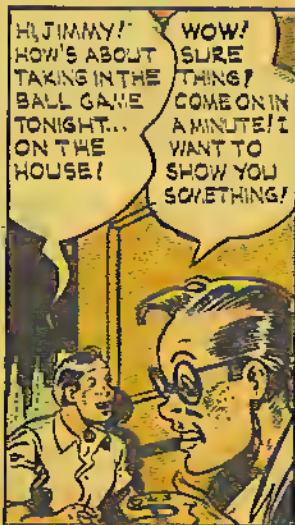
WELL, GOOD LUCK!  
I GUESS I'LL  
TAKE YOUR  
TICKET FOR THE  
BALL GAME AND  
ASK ONE OF MY  
PALS TO GO  
ALONG!

THUS, MAGNO SETS OUT  
ON AN ERRAND OF  
RETRIBUTION AND JUSTICE,  
AS... LATER...



DAVEY DECIDES UPON WHICH  
FRIEND OF HIS TO ASK TO THE  
BALL GAME...

I HOPE JIMMY'S  
HOME... HE'S A SWELL  
KID TO GO PLACES  
WITH!



HI, JIMMY!  
HOW'S ABOUT  
TAKING IN THE  
BALL GAME  
TONIGHT...  
ON THE  
HOUSE!

WOW!  
SURE  
THING!  
COME ON IN  
A MINUTE! I  
WANT TO  
SHOW YOU  
SOMETHING!



A GUY  
GAVE ME A  
GERMAN LUGER  
FOR A SOUVENIR  
TODAY! IT'S BACK  
HERE IN MY  
BROTHER'S  
ROOM!

GERMAN  
LUGER, HUH?  
THAT'S WHAT  
MAGNO IS  
OUT ROUNDING  
UP RIGHT  
NOW!

THE NEXT INSTANT...

MAGNO? WHAT  
IN THE HECK?

SORRY YOU KIDS HAD  
TO COME IN JUST NOW,  
PAVEY! BUT SINCE  
YOU'RE IN, I MIGHT AS  
WELL TELL YOU I'VE  
FOUND THE MURDER  
GUN!

BUT I'VE TOLD  
YOU, MAGNO! MY KID  
BROTHER JIMMY RIGHT  
HERE WAS GIVEN THIS  
GUN TODAY BY SOME  
FELLOW HE NEVER  
SAW BEFORE!

THAT'S  
RIGHT, MAGNO!  
AND IT WAS ONLY  
A LITTLE BIT AWAY  
FROM WHERE THE  
SOLDIER WAS  
KILLED!

JIMMY TOLD  
ME THE SAME  
THING JUST A  
SECOND AGO... AND  
HE DIDN'T EVEN  
KNOW YOU WERE  
HERE, MAGNO!

I'M SORRY, FELLOWS!  
BUT YOU SEE, EDDIE,  
THIS GUN WAS USED IN A  
MURDER AND I FOUND IT  
IN YOUR POSSESSION! I'LL  
HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO  
HEADQUARTERS!

NO MAN  
IS EVER  
JUDGE  
GUILTY  
UNTIL PROVEN,  
SO YOU'VE  
GOT A FIGHTING  
CHANCE!

UH-HUH! BUT  
EDDIE'S GOT  
TWO STRIKES ON  
HIM, JUST THE  
SAME!

HEY! WAIT A  
MINUTE! A GUY  
IN A COUPE  
ALMOST CLIPPED  
ME, AND I DID  
GET A GOOD  
LOOK AT HIS CAR!  
IF THE TIME OF PAY  
CHECKS, WE'VE GOT  
A SUSPECT TO  
TRACK DOWN!

HEY, TELL  
ME JUST  
WHEN THIS  
GUY GAVE  
THE GUN TO  
YOU, AND  
STUFF!

WELL, IT  
WAS ON ELM STREET,  
AND BEFORE I COULD  
EVEN THANK HIM, HE  
HOPPED INTO HIS  
COUPE AND WENT OUT  
OF SIGHT AROUND THE  
CORNER LIKE A  
FLASH!



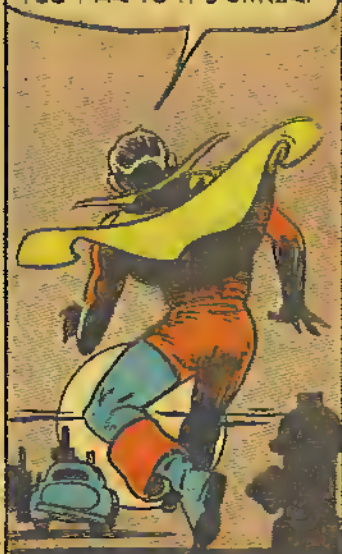
A SHORT TIME LATER...

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! THE FELLOW WHO GAVE JIMMY THE GUN WAS THE SAME ONE WHO ALMOST RAN ME DOWN! SO JIMMY DESCRIBED THE GUY TO ME, AND I KNOW WHAT THAT CAR LOOKS LIKE, SO I'M GOING TO FIND BOTH OF THEM!

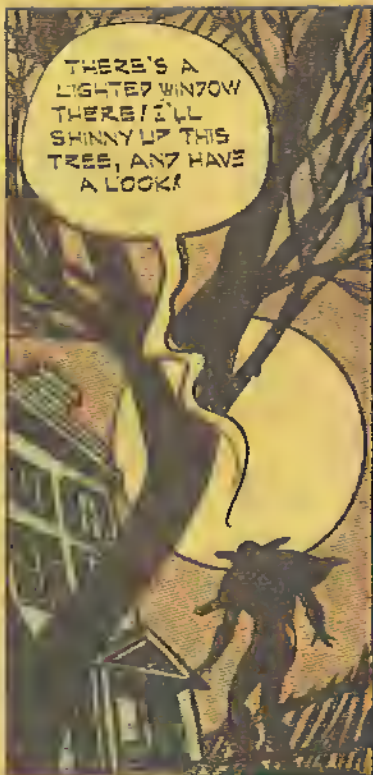


AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF FRUITLESS SEARCHING...

THAT LOOKS MIGHTY FAMILIAR TO ME! YES, SIR! THAT SAGGING REAR BUMPER AND EVERYTHING! AND WHERE THAT CAR IS IT CAN'T BE TOO FAR TO ITS OWNER!



THERE'S A LIGHTED WINDOW THERE! I'LL SHINNY UP THIS TREE, AND HAVE A LOOK!



I'LL BE DOGGONE! IF THAT ISN'T THE FELLOW JIMMY DESCRIBED TO ME, I'M A MONKEY'S UNCLE-AND I FEEL LIKE ONE, UP IN THIS TREE, TOO!



I'M GOING DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS AND TIP OFF MAGNO. IF I JUST GO ON IN AND NAB HIM, HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO ALIBI OUT OF THE MURDER SOMEHOW!



AT HEADQUARTERS... SHORTLY THEREAFTER...

YOU USED YOUR HEAD, PAVEY! NOW, FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...





THAT'S SOMETIME LATER, DAVEY RETURNS TO HIS PERCH IN THE TREE



HEY! WHO'S OUT THERE?

POGGONE-IT! IT! SLIPPEZ!



YOU LITTLE SNOOPER! WATCHA GON' OUT SIZE 'A' MY WINDOW?

NOTHIN' AT LEAST, NO MORE'N YOU WAS GON' IN THAT SOLDIER'S APARTMENT TODAY!



WHAT! HOW'D-CHA KNOW ABOUT THAT? YOU SEEN ME, HUH? PROBABLY SNOOPIN' AROUND THERE, TOO!

SURE I SEEN YOU! AN' I SEEN WHAT YOU DONE, TOO! YOU---



YOU SEEN ME KILL HIM, HUH? WELL, KID - YOUR SNOOPIN' DAYS IS OVER! YOU AN' ME IS GOIN' FOR A LITTLE RIDE!

OUCH!



WE'VE HEARD ENOUGH! HIS OWN CONFESSION WILL SEND HIM TO THE DEATH HOUSE!

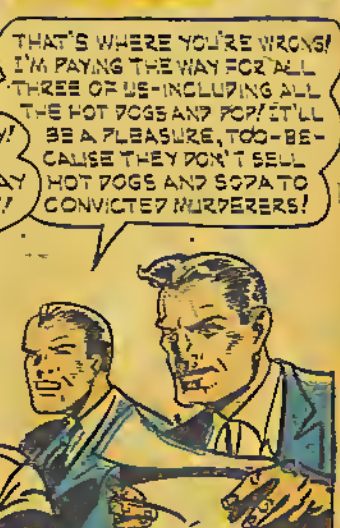
BUT NOT UNTIL I RETURN THAT SLAP ON THE FACE - WITH A FIST!



THE NEXT NIGHT...

WELL, HOW'S ABOUT LETTING ME TAKE YOU TO THE BALL GAME, JIMMY?

OKAY, DAVEY! ONLY I'M GOING TO PAY MY OWN WAY!



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! I'M PAYING THE WAY FOR ALL THREE OF US - INCLUDING ALL THE HOT YOGS AND POP! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, TOO - BECAUSE THEY DON'T SELL HOT YOGS AND SODA TO CONVICTED MURDERERS!



# MR. RISK



THE FAMOUS OLD REYNOLDS MANSION-ON-THE-ISLAND HAD CENTURIES OF TRADITIONS BEHIND IT-INCLUDING A LEGEND SO INCREDIBLE TO BELIEVE THAT MOST PEOPLE WANTED TO FORGET ABOUT IT! BUT MR. RISK WAS INTERESTED IN THE CASE BECAUSE HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN THE LEGEND AND YET HE KNEW IT WOULD COME TRUE! THIS IS THE SITUATION IN WHICH HE AND ABDUL FOUND THEMSELVES WHEN THEY TACKLED THE "RIDDLE OF THE REVOLUTIONARY PORTRAIT"!!!

THIS HAS BEEN A LONG TRIP, MASTER!


YES, ABDUL! BUT THAT'S THE REYNOLDS PLACE ACROSS THIS BRIDGE, AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT IT HOLDS AS MANY GLOOMY SECRETS AS IT APPEARS TO HOLD!

HELLO, THERE! GLAD YOU ARRIVED, MR. RISK!

WE ARRIVED AS FAST AS WE COULD FOLLOWING YOUR WIRE, DOCTOR KEATING!

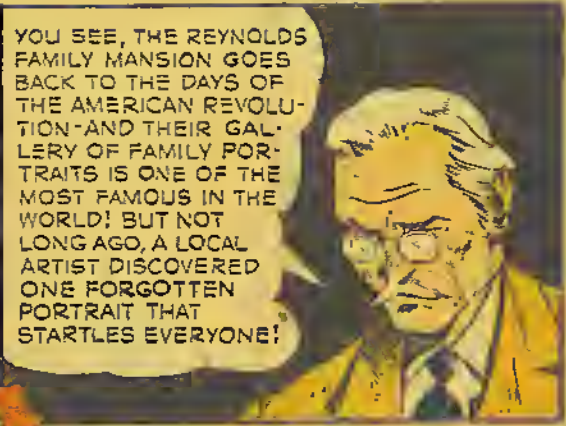







BEFORE WE GO IN, DOCTOR KEATING, TELL ME WHAT THIS BUSINESS OF THE MYSTERIOUS PORTRAIT IS ALL ABOUT! IF IT INVOLVES MONKEYSHINES INSTEAD OF A RISK, THEN YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN ON THE CASE!

I'LL BE GLAD TO EXPLAIN IT, MR. RISK!




YOU SEE, THE REYNOLDS FAMILY MANSION GOES BACK TO THE DAYS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION-AND THEIR GALLERY OF FAMILY PORTRAITS IS ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS IN THE WORLD! BUT NOT LONG AGO, A LOCAL ARTIST DISCOVERED ONE FORGOTTEN PORTRAIT THAT STARTLES EVERYONE!



AND WHAT PORTRAIT IS THIS? AND ALSO- WHAT IS SO STARTLING ABOUT IT?

IT'S A PORTRAIT OF A REYNOLDS ANCESTOR WITH THIS MESSAGE ENGRAVED ON THE FRAME: "EVERY SEVENTH GENERATION I SHALL RETURN IN THE FORM OF A SEVENTH GENERATION SON; AND THE WOMAN I CHOOSE SHALL DIE AS I DO!"



TODAY, A SEVENTH GENERATION HEIR ARRIVED FROM ENGLAND... BE- CAUSE HE FELL IN LOVE WITH THE PHOTOGRAPH OF JAN-ETTE REYNOLDS, HIS DISTANT COUSIN, -WHO LIVES HERE! DO YOU THINK THERE'S A RISK INVOLVED NOW?

THERE COULD BE! BUT LET'S TALK TO THE FOLKS FIRST!

YOU SHALL MEET THEM IN A MOMENT, INCLUDING THE ARTIST WHO MADE THE PORTRAIT DISCOVERY ABOUT THE LURID WARNING! STEP THIS WAY!

I SHALL TRANSPORT OUR BAGS TO THE UPPER FLOOR, MASTER!





MR. RISK, THIS IS JANETTE REYNOLDS AND HER BROTHER, JOHN!

IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO COME SO SOON, MR. RISK!

WHY SHOULDN'T HE? HE GETS PAID A NICE FEE!



THIS IS EDWARD MURPHY, THE LOCAL ARTIST I TOLD YOU DISCOVERED THE PORTRAIT!

I GUESS IT WASN'T VERY CONSIDERATE OF ME TO MAKE THAT DISCOVERY! I HAD NO IDEA IT WOULD CAUSE SO MUCH TROUBLE!



AND THIS, SIR, IS THE SEVENTH GENERATION HEIR, ARTHUR REYNOLDS, WHO JUST ARRIVED FROM ENGLAND, AS I SAID BEFORE!

CAUSING NO END OF TOIL AND TROUBLE, I'M AFRAID, EH?



THE RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR ANCESTOR IN THE PORTRAIT IS REALLY QUITE STRIKING!

NOW YOU KNOW WHY WE WERE ALL SO UPSET—ESPECIALLY BECAUSE OF THE MOTTO ON THE PICTURE FRAME! TAKE A LOOK AT IT!



HM! VERY INTERESTING!

EVERY SEVENTH GENERATION I SHALL RETURN IN THE FORM OF A SEVENTH GENERATION SON, AND THE WOMAN I CHOOSE SHALL DIE AS I DO...



YOU'RE SURE THIS IS A GENUINE OLD MASTER, MR. MURPHY?

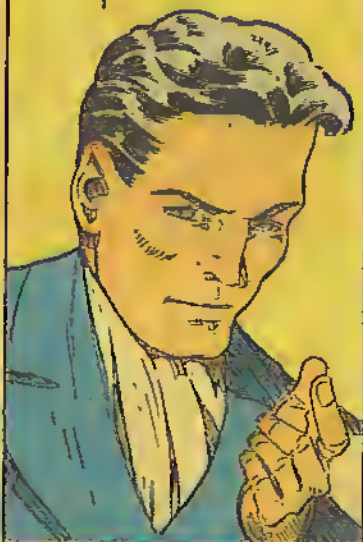
I'D STAKE MY PROFESSIONAL REPUTATION ON IT, MR. RISK! THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!



NOTICE THE BRUSH STROKES, THE PECULIAR SHADES OF BROWN? I WOULD EVEN MAKE A BET THAT THIS IS THE WORK OF JOHN STUART, THE YOUNGER! THAT'S HOW SURE I AM OF MYSELF!



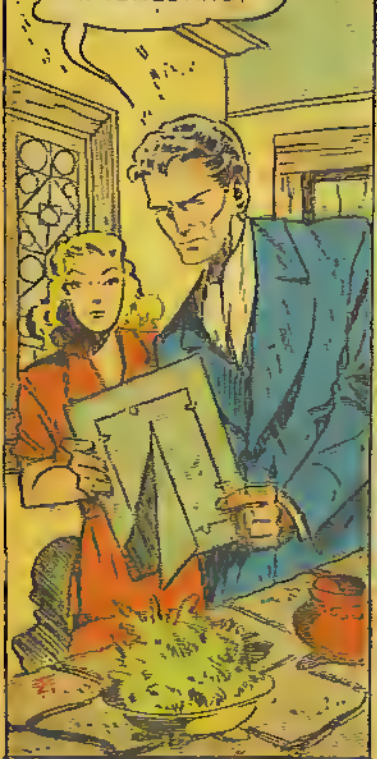
WELL, THERE SEEMS TO BE NOTHING TO THIS CASE AT ALL! IN FACT, I FAIL TO SEE ANY CASE! SO UNLESS SOMEONE CAN SHOW ME WHERE THERE'S A RISK OF ANY KIND INVOLVED HERE, I'LL BE LEAVING!



PLEASE, MR. RISK! SUPPOSE THERE IS SOMETHING TO THIS CURSE! I - I HESITATE TO SAY THIS, BUT SOME FAMILY DOCUMENTS OF OURS SAY THAT THIS CURSE DID COME TRUE ONCE!



REALLY? HM! A PHOTOGRAPH OF ARTHUR, EH? VERY INTERESTING!



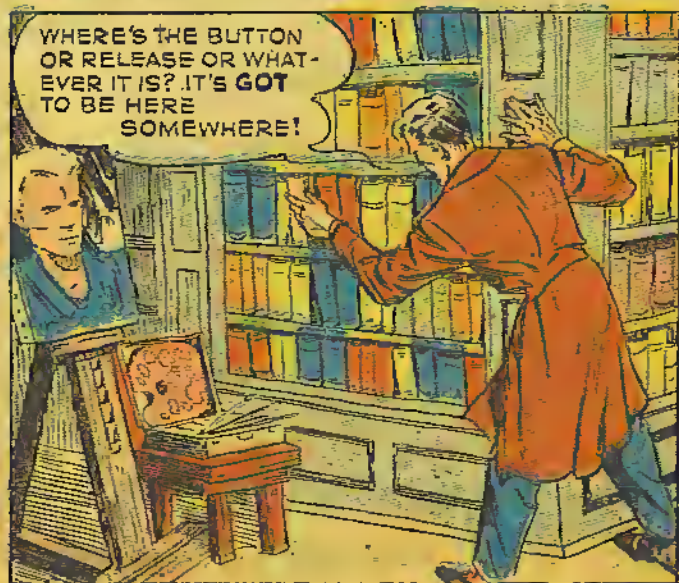
CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ALL OF US? SUPPOSE THIS CURSE COMES TRUE AGAIN! AND UNQUESTIONABLY, ARTHUR IS ALMOST A CARBON COPY OF OUR ANCESTOR WHOSE PAINTING IS THERE ON THE WALL! EVEN THE PHOTOGRAPH PROVES IT!



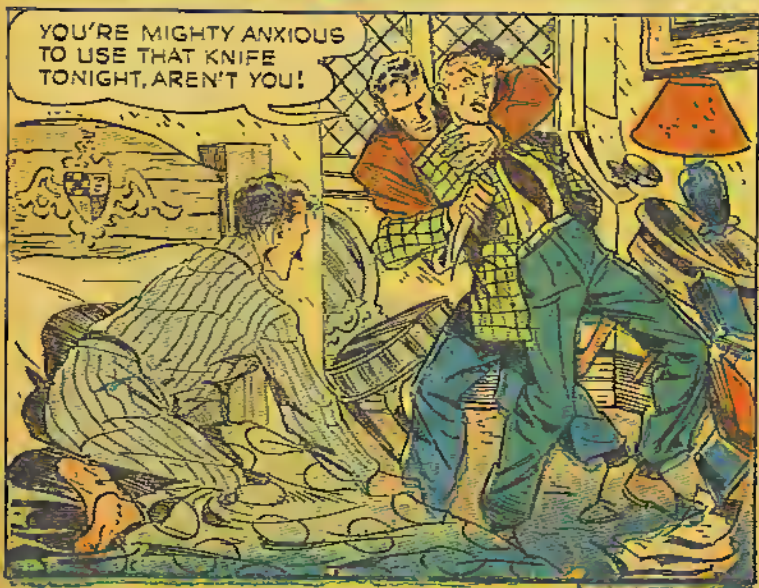
THE PHOTOGRAPH CERTAINLY PROVES IT ALL RIGHT! IT IS SUCH A CLOSE LIKENESS OF ARTHUR THAT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I WILL TAKE THE CASE AFTER ALL! BUT FOR NOW - I THINK WE SHOULD ALL GO TO OUR ROOMS AND GET SOME SLEEP!













I FEEL A LITTLE  
BETTER AROUND  
THIS FELLOW WHEN  
I'VE GOT HIM COV-  
ERED WITH A GUN!

DEFINITELY SAFER, I  
ASSURE YOU! NOW,  
GENTLEMEN, PLEASE  
FOLLOW ME!



AH, I SEE YOU WERE WAITING FOR OUR  
CALL, MISS REYNOLDS! AS A MATTER OF  
FACT, WE'RE NOT LATE AT ALL - WE'RE TOO  
**SOON - TOO SOON** TO ALLOW A MURDER-  
ER'S PLANS TO GO THROUGH!



WHAT ON EARTH  
IS GOING ON  
AROUND  
HERE!

COME IN, DOCTOR ... AND  
YOU, JOHN ... AND I'LL  
GLADLY EXPLAIN THE  
GOINGS ON!

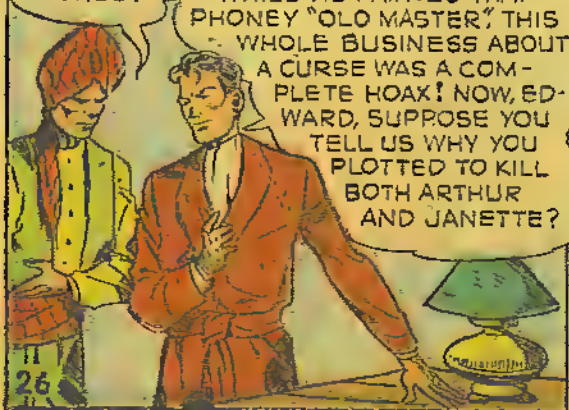


I FIRST SUSPECTED THIS MIGHT BE A  
REAL CASE WHEN I NOTICED ARTHUR'S  
PHOTOGRAPH ON THE MANTEL! THE  
FRAME IS PERFORATED BY TWO  
SMALL HOLES! I KNEW  
THERE WAS A SECRET  
PASSAGEWAY BECAUSE  
THE WALLS OF THIS  
HOUSE WERE **TOO**  
FAR APART! AND  
SINCE THIS HOUSE  
IS GENERATIONS  
OLD, IT WAS A DOUBLE  
REASON FOR SUS-  
PECTING THAT  
PASSAGE!



PARDON, MASTER! BUT  
PERHAPS YOU MIGHT  
EXPLAIN THOSE  
HOLES TO THE  
UNKNOWN  
ONES?

THOSE HOLES  
WERE CAUSED BY  
PINS WHICH HELD AR-  
THUR'S PHOTOGRAPH  
TO EDWARD'S EASEL  
WHILE HE PAINTED THAT  
PHONEY "OLO MASTER" THIS  
WHOLE BUSINESS ABOUT  
A CURSE WAS A COM-  
PLETE HOAX! NOW, ED-  
WARD, SUPPOSE YOU  
TELL US WHY YOU  
PLOTTED TO KILL  
BOTH ARTHUR  
AND JANETTE?



I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU.  
I GUESS! I'M ALSO A LEGAL  
HEIR TO THE REYNOLDS  
FORTUNE! BUT SINCE NO-  
BODY HERE KNEW THAT,  
I FIGURED I COULD  
GET RID OF THE OTH-  
ER TWO BY BLAM-  
ING IT ON AN AN-  
CIENT CURSE!

AND THAT, MY  
FRIENDS, IS  
THE SIMPLE  
EXPLANATION  
OF WHAT AP-  
PEARED TO BE A  
VERY MYSTER-  
IOUS AND PER-  
PLEXING SITUATION  
COME ON, EDWARD -  
I'M TAKING YOU TO JAIL!

